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A GENUINE

ACCOUNT

OF THE

BEHAVIOUR, CONFESSIONS, and DYING WORDS,

OF THE

MALEFACTORS

VIZ.

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JAMES DAY,
ANN HAZZARD,
JAMES HARRIS,
RICHARD KEBLE,
JAMES HUNT, *and*
THOMAS COLLINS.

Who were EXECUTED at

KENNINGTON-COMMON,

On THURSDAY the 25th of *August*, 1743.

To which is added,

The *Solemn Declaration* of JAMES DAY and ANN HAZZARD, relating to the Murder of SIMON POTTELL, which they deliver'd to the Rev. Mr. WILSON, Lecturer of St. *John, Southwark.*

LONDON:

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AN

ACCOUNT

OF THE

Behaviour, Confeſſion, and Dying Words, &c.

AT the King's Commiſſion of the Peace, Oyer and Terminer, and General Goal Delivery, for the County of Surrey, held the 5th, 6th, 8th, and 9th Days of Auguſt, 1743, at the Town of Kingſton upon Thames for the ſaid County, Ten Men and Two Women, were by their Country found guilty of capital Crimes, and received Sentence of Death, viz. James Day, Anne Hazzard, and Mary Daggars, for Murder; Richard Keeble, for returning from Tranſportation; James Hunt, and Thomas Collins for Sodomy; John Harris, otherwiſe Harwood, for Horſe-ſtealing; David Roundy, for picking the Pocket of Nathaniel Haigh of a Silver Watch; William Aſhman for ſtealing Scotch Linnen to the Value of 5 l. 19 s. in the Warehouſe of Alexander Hays, the Property of Tayler Courtman; John Beauchamp, otherwiſe Beacham, Thomas Whiting and Thomas Milleſt, for breaking open and robbing the Dwelling Houſe of Sir John Elwill, Bart. at Egham. Of theſe Twelve Criminals, the Judge before he left Kingſton, was pleaſed to reprieve Mary Daggars, David Roundy, William Aſhman, and Thomas Whiting; the former to be tranſported for her Life; and the other Three for the Term of 14 Years each. And great Intereſt being made in the Behalf of Beauchamp and Milleſt, they were reprieved four Days after the Aſſizes ended; and they are both to be tranſported for Life. Tho' theſe three Men, Beauchamp, Milleſt and Whiting did not ſuffer, they belong'd to a very bad Gang of no leſs than twelve Ruffians who uſed to infeſt the Counties of Surrey, Bucks, Bedfordſhire and Berkſhire, Beauchamp in particular, who was alſo very remarkable for being a common Informer againſt the Carriers and Waggon Owners who travelled with more Horſes than is allow'd by Act of Parliament. This Fellow was ſome Years ago try'd at Ailesbury in Buckinghamſhire, for the Murder of a Waggoner, but was acquitted: He chopt the poor Fellow's Hand off with a Hanger, becauſe he oppoſed him in taking a Horſe out of his Waggon; which turning to a Mortification, the Man dy'd in a Week after. No more need be ſaid of theſe Malefactors, only that 'tis hoped they will make a good

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uſe of the Mercy they have receiv'd. We now proceed to give an Account of the Six that ſuffer'd Death.

RICHARD KEEBLE was indicted, for that he being lawfully convicted of Felony, and order'd at the Goal Delivery for Surrey on the 26th of March 1737, to be tranſported to his Majeſty's Plantations in America; and that he being ſo tranſported, was ſeen at large in his Majeſty's Britiſh Dominions, to wit, on the 29th of September laſt, without having any lawful Authority for being ſo found at large, contrary to the ſeveral Statutes in ſuch Caſes made and provided.

Richard Keeble, 28 Years of Age, laſt April, was born of poor but honeſt Parents in Crucifix-Lane, Bermondſey-Street, Southwark, who gave him ſome Education, and at a proper Age put him Apprentice to a Carpenter at Dowgate, but as he never had any Inclination to work, or lov'd Confinement, he was very negligent of his Buſineſs, ſo that his Maſter was glad to get rid of him. His Father, who was only a Drummer in the Coldſtream Regiment of Foot Guards, could not do any thing more for his Son, and Dick, not caring to be under the Tuition of any body, became his own Maſter, and got acquainted with many Thieves and Pickpockets, who ſoon taught him a new Trade. A Perſon who now lives in Credit, was the firſt with whom he went a Thieving, and the firſt felonious Act he ever committed was 14 Years ago, which was breaking open a Chandler's Shop in Eaſt Smithfield, and robbing the ſame of Money and Goods to the Value of about three Pounds. The Evening afterwards, Keeble and his Confederate went to a Publick Houſe on Little Tower-Hill, near the Victualling-Office, and call'd for a full Pot of Two-penny: In the mean Time an old Woman, who ſold Pedlars Wares, came accidentally into the Alehouſe, and Keble began to make ſport of her, by offering her a Penny for a Pair of Garters. The old Woman was angry, and ſaid to Keeble and his Companion, "You are two wicked "young Men. As to you (pointing "to Keble) I am ſure you will come "to be hang'd, tho' not for ſome "Years: But as to you young Man, "meaning Keble's Companion) you "will take up and be good." The old Woman was pretty true in her Prophecy, for it happens to be fulfill'd. This is what was related by Keeble ſoon after he was committed to Newgate, which was in laſt October, and he has never ſince been at large. He was very fond of bragging of his Exploits amongſt his Fellow Priſoners, both in Newgate and the New Goal; but after Sentence of Death was paſſed on him, he ſaid he would confeſs nothing, and in the moſt barefac'd Manner told the Rev. Mr. Wilſon that he never committed a Robbery in his Life, or was ever concern'd with any Thieves, or frequented any Places where bad People reſorted.

Mr. Wilſon inform'd him, three Days before he ſuffered, that he was ſurprized he ſhould deny his being concern'd in many Robberies, and told him he had ſeen two or three Informations which he had made againſt his Confederates before a Juſtice of the Peace. Keeble was ſurpriz'd at this, and reply'd to that Rev. Gentleman, that there were People enow alive who could give an Account of his Life, for that he had not Time to ſpare, nor had he any Inclination to do it. It is very certain that a Criminal more wicked

wicked, or more notorious has not ſuffer'd Death at the Gallows for a Century paſt. Here follows one of Keble's Informations, which was made before the late Juſtice Farmer of Well-cloſe Square.

MIDDLESEX *To-wit*,

The Information of Richard Keeble, *taken before* Richard Farmer, *Eſq; one of his Majeſty's Juſtices of the Peace for the ſaid County, this* 11*th Day of* November, 1736.

WHO upon Oath ſaith, that about the twenty-third Day of September, being in Bluegate Fields in the Pariſh of St. George in Middleſex, in Company with one Thomas Priddle, James Matthews, and Samuel Oram, about nine o' Clock at Night, they forced open the Door of one Mary Barnard, on Breeze Hill, near Ratcliff Highway, in the aforeſaid Pariſh, and feloniouſly ſtole out from the ſaid Houſe, Three Gowns, One Diaper Table Cloth, One Remnant of Callimanco, and about Four Yards of Yard-wide Stuff, which was pawned by Priddle's Wife, and one Elizabeth Eades, to ſeveral Pawnbrokers in Ratcliff Highway for about Thirteen Shillings. That about the fifth or ſixth of October laſt, in Company with the aforeſaid Samuel Oram, about Eleven of the Clock at Night, they met a Girl in Virginia-ſtreet near Ratcliff Highway, whom they aſſaulted, and feloniouſly took from her a Bundle of Linnen from under her Arm, but the Girl crying out they were purſued ſo cloſe, that it obliged them to fling the Bundle away. That on or about the ſixteenth Day of October laſt, in Company again with the ſaid Oram, about Ten of the Clock at Night, they knocked down a Man in Ratcliff Highway, near New Gravel Lane, and robb'd him of his Hat. This Informant farther ſaith, that on the 23d Day of October laſt, being in Bluegate Fields aforeſaid, about 9 o' Clock at Night, in Company with one Price Thomas, Mary Thomas his Wife, and the aboveſaid Samuel Oram, this Informant broke a Pane of Glaſs out of a Saſh Window of a Shop belonging to the Dwelling-houſe of one Creek in Ratcliff Highway, and feloniouſly ſtole from out of the ſaid Shop One Piece of Check containing about 40 Yards, which was lodged at the ſaid Thomas's Houſe, the ſaid Thomas and Wife ſtanding on the oppoſite Side of the Way on purpoſe to receive the ſame, and which ſaid Check was diſpoſed of by Thomas's Wife. And that on or about the 28th Day of October laſt, about 9 o' Clock at Night, in Company with George Rowe, Samuel Oram, and Samuel Merryfield, they broke a Pane of Saſh Glaſs of a Shop oppoſite Shadwell Church, Ratcliff Highway, and feloniouſly ſtole out from thence about fourteen Yards of Ruſſia Cloth for Shirts, which was pawned for about five Shillings.

RICHARD KEEBLE.

Sworn and taken the Day and Year above-written before

R. FARMER.

Keble, on the 20th of November, in the ſame Year was again brought from New Priſon before Mr. Farmer, where he made another Information, and being upon Oath ſaith, That in the Month of September 1734, in Company with James Read and James Blackbourne, being in the Pariſh of Saint John, Wapping, in the ſaid County, about One o'Clock at Night, they broke open a Houſe near Union Stairs,

and

and felonioufly ſtole, took, and carried away from out of the ſaid Houſe, five Linnen Shirts, about ten ſpeckled, two Pair of Mens Drawers, ſix Pair of Worſtead Stockings, about a dozen of Handkerchiefs, one large Bundle of Cotton Caps, one Bundle of Flannel Waiſtcoats, ſix Pair of Sailors Mittens, one Bundle of Cruel, two Pair of Cotton Breeches, and ſeveral other Things, which ſaid Goods were pawned by one Rachael Oram and Mary Eades for about Four Pounds, which was equally divided between this Informant and the ſaid Read and Blackbourns; and that the ſaid Oram and Eades received the ſame Goods knowing them to be Stole.

Capt. Keble, (as he was call'd amongſt his Confederates) ſome Years before this Information was made, had link'd himſelf into a Gang, who uſed to call themſelves River Pirates: Theſe were a Sort of Thieves who robb'd Ships as they lay at Anchor on the River Thames; for in the Night-time they us'd to ſteal a Boat from the Moorings at the Stairs on either the London or Surrey Side of the River, and as Keeble and one Matthews who us'd to go by the Name of Cock-Eye Jemmy, and who was Lieutenant of the Gang, underſtood rowing, and were acquainted where the rich Ships lay, they went on board in the Night-time, broke open the Cabbins, and took out every Thing of Value. If any of the Seamen were aſleep, they us'd to bind them with Ropes, or if they made any Reſiſtance, they would clap a Piſtol to their Breaſts, and threaten to ſhoot them. There were ſo many Robberies of this Kind committed about Nine or Ten Years ago, that the Maſters of Ships were obliged to keep a nightly Watch to protect themſelves againſt theſe amphibious Thieves. Keeble's Brother was tranſported for a Theft of this Kind; and the firſt time that Dick was tranſported, was for ſtealing a Box of Lace from a Flanders Trader. This was about nine Years ago; he has been five times tranſported, and came home the laſt time about three Years ſince, and has led a moſt abandoned Life; his Haunts were chiefly about Rag-Fair, and Eaſt-Smithfield. All the Thief Catchers well knew where to find him, but he and his Companions were ſo deſperate, that nobody durſt attempt to attack their Rendezvous; for a ſilly Fellow who had got drunk one Night, happening to ſtrole into an Alley in Church-Lane, near Rag-Fair, the Gang ſuſpecting him to he a Spy, ſeiz'd him, and beat him cruelly, and if one of the Thieves had not known him, he muſt have certainly loſt his Life. This Man's Name was Jenkins, who told this ſeveral times when Keeble was in the New-Goal.

Keeble has hang'd and tranſported ſeveral of his Gang, for at Kingſton Aſſizes in March 1736, he was an Evidence againſt Matthew Sellers, and Thomas Richardſon, for breaking open a Harter's Shop in Tooley-ſtreet, who both received Sentence of Death; Richardſon was repriev'd, but Sellers was executed at Kennington-Gallows, the very firſt time it was erected; and it is remarkable, that when Sellers was ty'd up to the Tree, he told the People in the Cart, that ſome of them would live to ſee Keeble hang'd at the ſame Place; and it happened to be true, for a Man who was in the Cart with Sellers, was in the Cart with Keeble, at the Time he was turn'd off; and ſays he hung on the ſame Part of the Gallows where Keeble hung.

This Malefactor and his Confederates that he has mentioned in his Information, in Company with one John Foſſett (who was executed about Six Years ago at Tyburn for robbing a Coach in Ratcliff Highway) were ſuppoſed to be the Perſons who kill'd a Man laſt Eaſter Holidays was ſeven Years, in the Road between Woolwich and Greenwich; but he deny'd this. The Man's Skull was broke with a Hammer, and he was robbed of a large Sum of Money, and Keble and his Gang were pretty ſtuſh of Caſh at that Time. He was ſuſpected to have a Hand in the Murder of the Carpenter who was found robbed, and terribly mangled near New Croſs about 18 Months ago; but when he was ask'd, he reply'd, he did not know any thing of the Matter. When the Rev. Mr. Wilſon ask'd him, if he was concern'd in robbing Mrs. Allen, the Pawnbroker's Shop near St. Mary Overy's Church, for which he was try'd the laſt Aſſizes at Kingſton, he ſaid he knew nothing of it, and that Hutchinſon Little was a Villain for accuſing him with it. He would have the World believe, that a Man who was condemn'd at the Old Bailey, ſome Time ago, for robbing Mr. Saunders the Linnen-Draper, was the Perſon who robbed Mrs. Allen. He was ſo artful, that he would equivocate, and not one Syllable of Truth could be got from him after he was condemn'd, tho' he would divert himſelf and the Company when he was in Newgate, by telling his Pranks, and often ſaid he believ'd he had committed above one thouſand Robberies. Since the laſt Time of his coming from Tranſportation, he aiways went very grand, and uſed to appear in ruffled Linnen, his Hanger by his Side, and lac'd Cloaths on, ſo that ſuch as knew him not, could never have ſuſpected him to be a Thief; for a Man of a good Fortune could not make a more grand Appearance. Beſides what he himſelf got by Thieving, he had ſeveral Creatures, who uſed to go about moſt Parts of the Wapping End of the Town, picking up drunken Men, and when they found an Opportunity, they would rob them, or carry them to bad Houſes, where Keble and his Gang uſed to reſort, where they were ſure of being ſtript to the Skin, and turn'd out naked; it is ſuſpected that many Perſons have been murder'd by them in the Back Lane, not far from Rag Fair, which is a Place of Reſort for all the Thieves that haunt Rag Fair, Wapping and Whitechapel; and alſo thoſe who took up their Quarters in the Mint formerly, have taken Refuge in the Back Lane, and the neighbouring Places, becauſe they very well know, that if a Peace Officer has Warrants againſt any of them, they are afraid to venture their Lives by coming near ſo deſperate a Crew of Ruffains.

About the Middle of October laſt there were ſeveral Informations given againſt Keble by a Jew Fellow, who was a notorious Thief, and uſed to ſell ſtolen Goods at a Place near Shoemaker Row by Aldgate, where Keble ſold his Booties. The Officers had Notice, that Keble was coming with a large Parcel of Linnen pretty late at Night; and about 10 o'Clock, juſt as he was turning under an Arch-way called Saunder's Gate, (oppoſite the Saracens Head Inn near Aldgate) to go into Dukes Place, he was ſeiz'd, and brought to Newgate; but Dick did not like Confinement, ſo he contrived how he ſhould make his Eſcape; and being carried down to the Seſſions Houſe at the Old Bailey, while the Keepers were

were buſy in taking an Account of their Priſoners to carry them back to Newgate, he ſlipt out at the Door that comes into the Seſſions Houſe Yard, and where the Priſoners from Newgate uſed formerly to come in and go out at; and got down Fleet Lane with his Irons on; and ſo into a Hackney Coach; but the Keepers preſently miſſing him, Men were ſent different ways to ſearch for him, and they ſtopping all Coaches, Dick was ſeiz'd in about half an Hour after, with Beſs Powell in the Coach with him, and was ſafely conducted back to Newgate, from which Place he never afterwards attempted to eſcape, being too narrowly watched.

He own'd that the laſt Time he came from Tranſportation, was by the following Stratagem. He was ſold to a Planter on the Banks of Rappahanock River in Virginia. This Planter gave him great Liberties, for he was a ſingle Man, and had no Family except one Son, a white Female Servant, and many Negroes, whom Dick us'd to look after. The Son, who was a Youth of about Ten Years of Age, was very fond of Keeble, and he behav'd ſo artfully, that his Maſter look'd upon him as a civil young Man. He us'd frequently to go with his Maſter's Son in a Boat on the River to catch Fiſh, at which he was very dexterous, and this being Food the old Planter lov'd, Dick was fond of going a Fiſhing, which he pretended was to pleaſe his Maſter's Appetite. He had been ſome Time privately endeavouring to make his Eſcape, but could find no Means to effect it with ſo much Facility as to ſail away with the Boat, for his Maſter had always a watchful Eye over him when he was on Shore. One Morning early going to catch Fiſh, he ſail'd a great Way down the River. The Boy was with him, (for Dick's Maſter would never truſt him without his Son) and the Lad ask'd him where he intended to go. He curs'd the poor Creature, and threatned to throw him over board if he did not take the Scull and row as hard as he could for his Life. He had taken Care to rob his Maſter of ſome Rum, which he hid in the Boat, and this, with what Food they brought out in the Morning, refreſh'd them. Before Night, the Wind and Tide favouring, they got above ſixty Miles down the River, and when it grew dark, Dick went aſhore, leaving the poor Child in the Boat to provide for himſelf, without either Victuals or Drink. He ſaid he never heard what became of the Boy; but as to himſelf, he went up into the Country, and liv'd in the Woods for ſome Time, and at laſt got on board a ſmall Veſſel which traded to South-Carolina, where he was preſs'd on board the Lyon Man of War.

He often pretended that he had been in ſeveral Parts of the Weſt Indies, about two Years ago; but this is a great Untruth, for he has been in England theſe three Years. He was a moſt hardened wicked Creature, and knew very little of religious Matters. He was ſo ſtubborn and obſtinate, that he would not anſwer any one civil Queſtion, unleſs it was to ſome of his particular Acquaintance; for ſeveral Perſons who were very poſitive that they had been robb'd by him, came to enquire after their Goods; but he always told People that he had never been a Thief, and was ſuprized how they could have the Aſſurance to propoſe ſuch impudent Queſtions to him. He went to the Place of Execution ſeemingly unconcern'd, and dy'd without

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ſpeaking a Word to any Perſon whatever.

JAMES DAY, indicted for the Murder of Simon Pottell, by throwing him out of a Window, was 35 Years of Age the 24th of laſt March. He was born of Parents in pretty good Circumſtances in the Town of Kingſton upon Thames, where he continued ſome Time, 'till he was remov'd to the Robin Hood, a Publick Houſe adjoining to the Turnpike a little below Kingſton Hill. He was put to School, and taught Reading, Writing, and Accompts, and at a proper Age was put Apprentice to a Butcher at Kenſington, where he ſerv'd his Time, and was reckon'd as good a Judge in dreſſing Beaſts as moſt Men in England. He was a Journeyman in ſeveral Markets about Town, and was always reſpected by his Maſters; but being a young jolly Blade, he got into Company with Perſons who were of little Service to him, for they took Care to make him ſpend beſt part of what Money he got; but however he ſaved ſomething of his own, and having a Friend who lent him a little Caſh, he came to the Southwark Side of the Water, and ſat up Maſter at Dock-head; but here he did not find much Encouragement, and at length having run out all his Stock, he was arreſted and carried Priſoner to the Marſhalſea, where he endur'd great Hardſhips for ſome conſiderable Time, and had little to ſupport him but what his Acquaintahce gave him. Sometime after he had been in Priſon he brought a Habeas Corpus, and came over a Priſoner to the King's Bench, and this, as he declar'd, was the Source from whence all his Misfortunes iſſued. He hir'd himſelf Journeyman to Mr. Freeman, who kept a Butchers Shop near Bird-Cage-Alley, but as his Maſter had not a great deal of Buſineſs, he had much Time on his Hands, which he chiefly ſpent amongſt People of very indifferent Characters, and particularly a Woman who has behaved very badly to him ſince his Misfortunes. He married the Widow of Mr. Juſon who kept the King's Head in Shaw's-Court, or New-Alley, near St. George's-Church, which was the Houſe where the Murder was committed. This Woman, he ſaid, uſed to take Care of the Houſe; he never regarded what was done, only minded his Horſes. When ſhe dy'd, which was about two Years ago, he had a Deſign to quit the Houſe, having an advantagious Offer from a Widow Woman, who would have conſented to marry him; but he refuſed it.

He then took into his Houſe Mary Daggars, as a Servant, or Bar-keeper, She being expert in the Buſineſs, one who would not diſguiſe herſelf with Liquor, and mindful to give no Affront to any one, it encourag'd Day to continue in his Houſe, and leave the ſole Management of it to her. And at length finding her ſo tractable, he took ſo great a Liking to her as to make her his Bedfellow; and they were in Bed together when the Man was found lying under the Window. He acknowledg'd himſelf to have been a wicked Liver, but denied, that he ever wittingly defrauded, cheated, or robb'd any one during his Life, or ever aſſiſted at, or countenanc'd any ſuch Practice.

He ſaid it had been reported by ſeveral People ſince his Commitment, that he uſed to lett his Horſes to Highwaymen; but he declar'd it was a great Untruth, and that he never lett a Horſe to his Knowledge to any Robber; only in his Abſence his Wife

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lett a Horſe to one Joſeph Hooper, who was a Highwayman, but when he came to underſtand who the Man was, he refuſed him; and that he always took Care to whom he lett Horſes.

The following Paper he delivered to the Rev. Mr. Wilſon at the Place of Execution.

Reverend SIR,

I Shall, in the firſt Place, return you my humble and hearty Thanks for the great Care you have taken to bring me to a true Senſe of my manifold Sins and Tranſgreſſions, for which I hope the Almighty will reward you. You, Sir, have been very indefatigable, and have laboured to bring me to a Confeſſion of the Crime for which I am now to ſuffer, and have alſo inſtructed me how I ſhould make my Peace with the Almighty, whom I have ſo highly offended in many Reſpects. For me to pretend to ſay much in my own Behalf, or to put falſe Gloſſes on any of my Actions, is what I have neither Capacity, or Inclination to, well knowing it can avail me nothing. I own that I have been a great Sinner, and have committed many enormous wicked Crimes, for which I am heartily ſorry, and hope that my dear Saviour Jeſus Chriſt will intercede at the Throne of Mercy in my Behalf. As the Murder of Mr. Pottell has brought me to this untimely End, I think proper, before I leave this tranſitory Stage of Life, to ſay ſomething to your Reverence, which may inform the whole World of my Innocence in that Affair, for I thank God I am quite clear of this heavy Charge of Murder, howſoever guilty I may be of other Crimes. On Saturday the 21ſt of May, which was the Day (or the Evening of that Day) that the poor Man loſt his Life, I was little at home at my own Houſe. I remember, that in the Afternoon I went to the Red-Croſs Alehouſe in the Borough of Southwark, and there, with ſome Friends, drank freely all the Day long. I went home to my own Houſe about Nine o' Clock in the Evening, or between Nine and Ten, and found an Acquaintance in the Kitchen, one Mr Langley, and we agreed to ſit down and ſmoke a Pipe of Tobacco together. I was informed by Mary Daggars, that Anne Hazzard was above Stairs with a Man, but as I ſhall anſwer before God, I knew not the Man, or ever ſaw him. Anne Hazzard and I had a Quarrel, and ſhe did not care to ſee me, and I ſhunn'd her as much as I could. She had that Day been at the Fox Alehouſe, the Corner of the Alley where I live, next Kent-ſtreet, and had been drinking there. I told Mr. Langley, that there was better Beer at the Fox than at the Red-Croſs, and ſaid I would have two full Pots brought from that Houſe, purpoſely that Anne Hazzard ſhould know that I was acquainted where ſhe had been. She could liſten at the Stair Head, and hear every Word that I ſaid. I only ſpoke it in a jocular Way, that Anne Hazzard might hear me. God knows I thought of no Harm, for every one who had any Knowledge of me, know well that I was always merry and jocoſe when I had been drinking pretty freely. As Tom Langley and myſelf were ſmoaking our Pipes, Mary Daggars, (who was condemn'd for the Fact for which I ſuffer, but by the Goodneſs of the Judge has been ſince reprieved) was called up Stairs into the Room where the Deceaſed and Anne Hazzard were; ſhe did not ſtay long, but preſently

came down again, with a Man's Coat upon her Shoulder, and told me, that the Gentleman who was above with Nan Hazzard desired I would lend him some Money on his Coat. I was angry with Mary Daggars for bringing the Coat, and desired her to carry it up to the Man to whom it belonged, which she accordingly did, and came down Stairs again. Presently afterwards she was followed by Hazzard and the Deceased, who both went out of Doors, and as I heard afterwards, to a Pawnbrokers opposite to St. George's Church, where they pledged the Coat, which I refused to take in Pawn, and returned again to my House, to Bed as I suppose. About Eleven o'Clock I myself went up Stairs to Bed, and Langley went to his Habitation. I confess that Mary Daggers used to lie with me. She was the Person I intrusted to take Care of my House in my Absence, for my Dependence was not in what the Profits of my Liquors brought me in. I kept Horses to let to Hire, and took as great Pains to live as perhaps any Man ever did, tho' it was my Misfortune to fall into that Way of Life by marrying the Widow Juson, who kept the House in her Husband's Time.——After I had been in Bed some short Time, Mary Daggars came to Bed to me. The Reason she sat up after me, was to attend Hazzard and the Deceased, if they should call for any more Liquor before she went to Bed, and whether they called for any more I know not, for I fell asleep, and did not awake until the Constable and Watch knock'd at the Door, which awakened me, and I came down Stairs to let them in. I was surprized to hear that the Deceased was lying under the Window, for I knew nothing of him, nor never saw his Face to my Knowledge. I'll assure you, Reverend Sir, I would not go to Death with a Lie in my Mouth, for your Exhortations have had so great an Effect on me, that if I had been guilty, or accessary to his Death in any Manner whatever, I should have made an ample and ingenuous Confession of it. I declare I should never have rested Day or Night if I had been conscious of my Guilt, and not confessed it; but as I am innocent, I hope there is no Crime in denying it. What Interest could I have in taking away a Man's Life, who had no Money. If he had been possess'd of a large Sum of Money, it might have been supposed by the World to have been a Temptation, but it comes from the Mouth of the Deceased, that he had no Money, or at least no more than four Shillings and Sixpence when he came into my House, so that he pawn'd his Coat afterwards for Six Shillings. I only mention this as a Remark of my own, and which many People will I hope believe; but no Money could ever tempt me to be guilty of so foul a Crime. May the Almighty deny me Mercy if this is not the Truth, for what can it avail me to tell a Lie; for after I was condemn'd, I never expected any Reprieve, tho' my Friends did their utmost Endeavours to obtain one, but without any Effect, for the Mouths of both Rich and Poor were open against me, and many Things were said to my Prejudice, which had not the least Foundation. I never with premeditated Malice contriv'd or did Harm to any Body; and God forgive those who now speak so much to my Prejudice, and on Subjects which they are little acquainted with; but it is not my Case alone, for the Tongues of the Multitude are loud enough against all

Persons

Perſons who are under Misfortunes; and this is what every impartial Man will allow. Many better Men than ever ſtood in my Shoes have fallen Victims to the Reſentment of giddy and evil-minded People, for there are many who are angry to ſee any Body live but themſelves, and it is ſufficient now a Days, if a Man has a better Coat than his Neighbour, that they endeavour to ſtrip it from off his Back.

I am ſorry to ſay this, but God knows my Heart, it is not out of Malice to any particular Perſon; but I am certain, that no Man has been more envy'd than I have been, and I know not for what. I never affronted, or offended any of my Neighbours, all thoſe that liv'd in the Alley were conſtantly pecking at at me, and Backbiting me, tho' their Houſes were full as bad, if not worſe, than mine; —— as to the Pariſh Officers, neither of them can ſay that I behaved rudely, or that there were nightly Diſorders in my Houſe, as is too common in Houſes of that Kind. I never had any Outcries of Murder, nor never had any Pockets picked in my Houſe; nor was ever any unhappy Woman who us'd the Houſe, ſuffer'd to be guilty of any ſuch Practices; and this is a Truth which every one who came thither cannot deny, if they do me Juſtice. I have both before and ſince my Confinement in the New Gaol, been accus'd of murdering one John Billet by beating him ſo unmercifully that it was the Cauſe of his Death: There was no more in this Matter, which my ſpiteful Enemies have trump'd up againſt me, than that we had ſome Words, and there were Blows on both Sides; ſoon after which this poor Man dy'd. He was a very hard Drinker, had been long very infirm, and liv'd very irregularly, and every Body that had any Acquaintance with him, know what I ſay to be Matter of Fact. He dy'd ſuddenly, and then it was was given out in Speeches, that I had killed him, ſo that the Coroner was acquainted with this, and he ſummon'd a Jury to enquire into the Cauſe of the Man's Death.

I employ'd a Surgeon (a Gentleman of Credit and Reputation in the Borough, whoſe Name I do not care to mention) to open the Body of the ſaid John Billett, and to report his Opinion to the Coroner's Inqueſt in what Manner he came by his Death; and the Gentleman on Oath declar'd, That he dy'd of a Quinſy in his Throat, as I was afterwards inform'd. It is well known by ſeveral of my Friends and Acquaintance, that before the Man dy'd, we drank together and were as friendly as any two Men in the World, ſo God forgive People for what they have ſaid of me in this Reſpect. I never in my Life was guilty of Robbery or Murder, tho' I cannot deny but I have been a wicked Liver by keeping Company with Women, breaking the Sabbath, and diſguiſing myſelf with Liquor, and thoſe are Sins which too many beſides myſelf are guilty of, and God grant that my Death may be a Warning to all bad Livers; if I thought ſo, I ſhould reſign myſelf to Death with great Chearfulneſs. I hope all charitable good Chriſtian People will believe this my laſt dying Words, which come from the Mouth of a poor Sinner, who muſt appear before God in a few Moments to account for all the Actions of his Life.

If I had been guilty of this Murder, I might have made my Eſcape. When the Conſtable and Watch came between

Twelve

Twelve and One o' Clock, and took Ann Hazzard into Cuſtody, I never mov'd from my Houſe. This was on the Saturday Night, or rather Sunday Morning, and I was not taken up till Seven o'Clock on the Sunday Night, ſo that I had 18 Hours to get away, but as I knew my ſelf innocent, I never ſtirr'd, or was under any Apprehenſions. This I further ſay, That I was perſuaded by ſome Frinds of mine to withdraw my ſelf, but I ſaid I would ſtand my Ground, for that my Innocence would protect me. If I had been concerned in this Murder, I would not have truſted my Life in the Hands of two Women, one of whom I knew had no very great Regard for me. It would be ridiculous in any one to imagine, I could be guilty of ſuch an Indiſcretion. On the Sunday when Ann Hazzard was in Bridewell, my Enemies, and one in particular, who is a Servant to St. George's Pariſh, did all his Endeavours by Threats and Promiſes to make her turn Evidence againſt me and Mary Daggars; but ſhe abſolutely refuſed it, and ſaid ſhe would ſooner die than ſpill the Blood of two innocent People. The Deceaſed's Brother, Mr. Pottell, very well knows that he came to my Houſe on the Sunday with Mr. Swandſun, and told me it was a very unhappy Affair, for his Brother was like to die, and further ſaid, that if he liv'd he would be a Cripple. I anſwer'd, that I knew nothing of it, and was very ſorry ſuch a Misfortune ſhould happen in my Houſe. He then ſaid the Deceaſed (his Brother) had been robbed of Fifteen Shillings. I told him I had not taken ro's. in my Houſe the whole Day, and knew nothing of the Money. Many People have believ'd I was guilty becauſe I ſaid before the Juſtice who committed me to Priſon, that there was no Man beſides my ſelf in the Houſe that Night. I ſay the ſame ſtill, and to my Knowledge there was no body elſe in the Houſe beſides the Deceaſed, Mary Daggars, Ann Hazzard and my ſelf. I could eaſily have equivocated in this particular, by ſaying, if I had known of the Man's Death, that there might be more People in the Houſe for ought I knew; but from the Beginning of my Misfortunes to this diſmal Hour, I have never gone from what I had at firſt ſaid. I mean not to reflect on the worſhipful Gentleman,——God forbid I ſhould; tho' many People have ſaid the contrary. The Deceaſed in his Affidavit ſaid, that it was a luſty-bodied Man and two Women that plumpt him out of the Window. I am a luſty Man, it is true, but the Deceaſed ſaid he ſhould not know me. Why was not I ſent for to the Workhouſe to confront the Deceaſed before he dy'd. I ſhould have been very glad to have ſeen him, for God knows my Heart, it would have been the firſt Time. This both Hazzard and Daggars knows, if they confeſs the Truth, and as Hazzard is a dying Woman, I hope ſhe will be as frank in her Confeſſions as I am. I deſire not to be skreen'd in any one Particular, and if nothing but the Truth had been ſaid of me, I ſhould not now been in theſe unhappy Circumſtances. I declare I have no Enmity againſt any one, but I have been hardly dealt with by ſome Perſons who never had any Cauſe to turn ſo ſtrong againſt me. God forgive that Man in particular who was ſo very buſy in perſuading Ann Hzzard to turn Evidence, in order to ſwear away my Life right or wrong. He knows what I ſay is no Untruth, and there are three others as bad Enemies. I thank the Almighty

mighty for having ſtrengthen'd me to undergo this Shock, that my bitter Enemies may ſee I am not afraid to die. The Lord Reward them for what they have done to me. There is a juſt God that knows the Secrets of their envious and malicious Hearts; and though they may not die in the ſame ſhameful Manner I do, yet perhaps they may not die with ſo clear a Conſcience. Pray Lord Jeſus forgive all my Enemies, as I freely do from my Soul. I ſolemnly declare that I have no Rancour or Malice againſt any of them, and only ſay this much to Reward them of their Sin.

Oh! Lord Jeſus, who dy'd to redeem loſt and undone Sinners, receive me into thy Holy Kingdom, and Pardon the manifold Offences of a poor Wretch who muſt ſoon appear before thy Holy Tribunal.

New Goal,
Southwark,
Aug. 24, 1743.

James Day.

P. S. The Deceaſed, Simon Pottell, has ſwore very poſſitively that a Man and two Women throw'd him out of the Window, but he Names Nobody; and as he was dying at the Time this Affidavit was made, I am as near the Point of Death when I make this Declaration, which comes from my Heart without any mentual Reſervation; ſo that I leave all good People to judge of me according as their Conſciences ſhall direct them. I bid adieu to this vain World, and declare that I am willing to die. I hope that no one will be ſo cruel to reflect on my Relations, for if I had been adviſed by my dear Siſter, I ſhould have left the Courſe of Life I was in, ſoon after the Deceaſe of my Spouſe. May God reward that worthy Clergyman, Mr. Wilſon, who has been ſo kind to aſſiſt me, and my Fellow Sufferers with his Spiritual Advice. I would adviſe all Perſons in the Way of Life that I was, to take Care who they harbour in their Houſes, for when Men come to Misfortunes, their ſeeming Friends become their greateſt Enemies, which I may truly ſay has been my unhappy Caſe.— I hope all Perſons that I have injured, either in Word or Deed, will forgive me, and pray for a departing Sinner.— I again ſay, that I forgive every Body, and hope that God Almighty will receive my Soul into his eternal Glory.

ANNE HAZZARD, indicted for the Murder of Simon Pottell, 27 Years of Age the 21ſt of May laſt, (remarkable for being the Day on which Simon Pottell was murder'd) was born in Great Poland Street, St. James's, Weſtminſter, of honeſt and ſubſtantial Parents, who beſtow'd very good Education on her. Her Father who is now living in good Repute in Preſcot-Street, Goodman's-Fields, and is by Trade a Taylor, when ſhe was at a proper Age, put her to a Boarding-School at Springfield in Suſſex, where ſhe was taught French, Dancing, Muſick, &c. but her Mother dying before ſhe was 14 Years old, and her Father marrying a ſecond Wife, ſhe was taken from the Boarding-School to her Father's Houſe. The Uſage ſhe met with from the Mother-in-Law was by no means agreeable to her, and at that Time a young Gentleman who had a great Reſpect for her took Advantage of her Uneaſineſs, decoy'd her from her Father's Houſe, and debauch'd her. He kept her for ſome Time in private Lodgings, but being tir'd of her in leſs than a Year, he left her to ſhift for

herſelf. She declar'd ſhe would never diſcover the Man's Name, but ſaid he was now living, and that it was her own Fault he left her, for being young and ſilly, ſhe would gad abroad with idle Wenches, who indeed were the Ruin of her, by carrying her to Hops, and Muſick-Houſes, where looſe Company reſort. This Scene of Life brought her ſpeedily to be a common Proſtitute, for as ſhe could dance and ſing tolerably, and being young and agreeable, ſhe did not want Admirers. She continued as a Lodger (as theſe unhappy Women term it) at ſeveral Houſes in different Parts of the Town, 'till being tir'd of this Kind of Life, ſhe married a Husband, one John Hazzard, a Ship Carpenter belonging to the King's-Yard at Portſmouth, and was fully determined never more to frequent bad Company; with him ſhe took great Pains to live, and commenced what they call a Bomb-Boat-Woman, which is buying and ſelling amongſt the Sailors; but in a very ſhort Time, all her Hopes were vaniſh'd, for Hazzard had a Wife and Children, and ſhe exclaiming againſt him for deceiving her, he began to uſe her ill, and frequently beat her very barbarouſly; ſo that ſhe left him, and came up to London, and fell into her old Courſe of Life, as ſhe ſaid much againſt her Inclination; but having nothing to ſupport her, and not caring to ask Relief of her Relations was the Cauſe of it. She rented a Room of Mr. Day, and liv'd there ſome Years, but for the moſt part in a wretched State of Poverty and Rags, ſeldom having a Shilling to relieve her, and many Times not a Morſel of Bread to eat for a whole Day long. It is ſurpriſing that a Woman of her Capacity and Knowledge of the World ſhould ſuffer herſelf to be miſled, that there is no accounting for it; for being ask'd this Queſtion when ſhe was under Sentence, ſhe ſaid, ſhe was infatuated, and that Death only could end her Misfortunes.

She ſaid nothing gave her ſo much Uneaſineſs as proſtituting herſelf as a common Strumpet; that ſhe was very ſenſible God Almighty had afflicted her for this.——Said ſhe hop'd her fatal End would be a Warning to all young Girls who had any Inclination to go into that wicked and abandon'd Courſe of Life; for that if they were ſenſible what Uſage they were to meet with, they would ſooner be Galley-Slaves, or take up with the meaneſt and moſt laborious Employ, in an honeſt Way.——That nothing but bad Diſeaſes, Drunkenneſs, Sabbath-breaking, Rags, Poverty, Hunger, and Impriſonment, were the Conſequences of ſuch a Life; that it was a more wretched State than was in the Power of any Creature to expreſs, unleſs they were acquainted with it——And ſhe hop'd, that thoſe who were already in it, (mentioning ſome of her Acquaintance) would leave it off, before they came to the ſame untimely End as ſhe had done, which ſhe was afraid would ſooner or later befal them.

Anne Hazzard was ſome Years ago try'd with three others, for robbing a Man in St. George's Fields of a Watch; but of this ſhe was acquitted;——ſhe was ask'd, when under Condemnation, if ſhe was guilty, or an Acceſſary in this Robbery; but ſhe declard ſhe was not, or had the leaſt Knowledge of it.

She always behaved well, conſidering in what manner ſhe ſupported herſelf; ſhe never was guilty of ſwearing, or quarrelling, as moſt of theſe unhappy Creatures are; her great failing was often drinking to Exceſs, and to buy

ſpirituous Liquors, ſhe would frequently pawn and make away with her Wearing Apparel; but when ſhe began to be cool and ſober, ſhe was ſorry for ſo doing.

The following Paper ſhe wrote with her own Hand, and deliver'd the ſame to the Rev. Mr. Wilſon, at the Place of Execution.

ON the 21ſt of May laſt, about Eight o'Clock at Night, I came home to Mr. Day's Houſe (I ſay home, becauſe I had a Room in his other Houſe, having had two Houſes in the Alley) I did not go into the Kitchen where he was, by reaſon I knew he was angry with me, but went and ſat down in the Parlour by myſelf, and in a ſhort Time the Deceaſed came in; I did not know him, nor never had ſeen him before; he asked for a Pint of Beer; I very roughly anſwer'd him, we ſell no Beer; ſays he, Can I have no Drink? You may have a Pint of Twopenny ſaid I, for I thought Mr. Day would ſay I huff'd his Cuſtomers. So the Maid brought a Pint of Twopenny; he drank to me, but I refuſed it; he ſaid, if he could ſit in a more private Room, he ſhould be glad to drink a Pint of Wine; I agreed, and we went up Stairs, and had a Pint of Wine; he paid for it, and the Pint of Twopenny, and gave the Maid Twopence, and proteſted it was all the Money he had, but that he had put on two Coats on purpoſe to pawn one, and if the People of the Houſe would take it in, he would ſtay all Night. I rang the Bell, and the Maid Mary Daggers came up; ſhe carried down the Coat, and in a ſhort Time brought it up again, add told me, her Maſter ſaid he would take no Perſons Things in Pawn, and that I knew where to pawn it myſelf, and there I might go; I readily anſwer'd, come along, I will ſhew you where you may pawn it: We went to the Sign of the Angel in Blackman-ſtreet, and Mrs. Tyſon, the Woman of the Shop herſelf, took the Coat in, and lent 6s. on it. Then we came back to Mr. Day's Houſe, and went up Stairs directly, and the Deceas'd called for a Pint of Wine, and after that another, and gave the Maid a Shilling for the Bed; he gave me two Shillings for my Company, and about Eleven o'Clock we both went to Bed; we had two Quarterns of Brandy after we were in Bed; I being pretty much in Liquor fell faſt aſleep, and heard no more till about One: I heard a Noiſe under the Window, and Somebody ſaid, the Man will die, he came out of that Window. I ſtarted up, and ſat on the Bed, and miſs'd the Man, and ſaid to myſelf, this poor Soul has got out of the Window, and hurt himſelf: Immediately Mary Daggers came into the Room with a Candle, and ſaid, Come down, the Man that was with you has got out of the Window; I went down, and Mr. Martin the Conſtable was there, and asked me, where the Man had been; I told him in Bed with me, and that I never miſſed him; then he ſaid, I muſt go along with him: He asked me where the Man's Cloaths were; I told him in the Room where we lay; he went up Stairs, and brought them down. I went to the Watch-houſe with him, and the Deceaſed was there. I ſat down cloſe by him, and asked him how he did, not imagining I ſhould be charged with throwing him out of the Window, for no ſuch thing was mentioned then; he put his Hand upon his Stomach, and ſaid, I ſhall die; a Chair was brought, and he was carried away. About Two o'Clock I was ſent to Bridewell, and ſometime in the Forenoon,

Forenoon. on Whitſunday, Mr. M— and Mr. S——r, and Mr. B———h, came to me, and asked me, if I knew how the Man came out of the Windaw; I told them I did not; they ſaid Mr. Day did to be ſure, and I ought to ſpeak the Truth; I anſwered, Gentlemen, Mr. Day never ſaw the Man in his Life, therefore don't ſay ſo; then they went away, and I was carried to Juſtice Hammond's Houſe, but he was not at home; about Noon they came again, and the Deceas'd's Brother with them, and told me, it was out of Compaſſion to me that they applied to me firſt, and that they did not believe the Man would live, and it would be of a dangerous Conſequence, therefore adviſed me to take Care of myſelf in time, for I might not have ſo good an Opportunity any more. I told them I was very ſorry for the Young Man's Misfortune, but I knew nothing more than what I had told them; and as for Mr. Day, I was poſitive he never ſaw him. About Two o'Clock in the Afternoon I went before Juſtice Hammond, and was examined, and told him every Particular, as beforementioned: He told me, he wiſhed the Man might live, but if he did not, the Frankneſs of my owning every Thing as I did, would be of ſervice to me on a Trial, and I find it has caſt me; but I hope God will have more Mercy than Men has had: From the Time I was ordered back till I was committed to the County Goal, I was never at reſt, except when I was in Bed, neither Night nor Day, from ſome of them; twenty at a time would come and perſuade me to ſay Mr. Day threw the Man out of the Window, and that the Man had ſaid ſo. I deſired to ſee the Man, which was refuſed by them; Mr. Bignell in particular told me, the Man had made an Information, and had ſpoke very favourably of me, therefore I ought in Juſtice to diſcover the Thing. On Tueſday about a dozen of them came to me, and told me the Man was dead, and I muſt make myſelf an Evidence againſt Mr. Day and Mary Daggars, or elſe one of them would againſt me, and I ſhould be hanged; I ſaid, God bleſs them if they did, for I knew nothing of it, nor they neither, to the beſt of my Knowledge. Upon this Mr. S—— the Beadle, flew in a great Paſſion, and ſaid, He hoped to ſee me hanged becauſe I would not ſay the Thing I knew to be falſe. On Tueſday the 2d of Auguſt, Mr. Blanch, and the Attorney who was employed againſt us, and ſome others I did not know, ſent for me after I was locked up at Night, and told me, it was not too late now, but I might make myſelf an Evidence, and ſave my own Life. I ſaid, I had ſpoke the Truth, and I would ſpeak no more had I ten thouſand Lives, and if I dy'd innocent, I hope the Lord would have Mercy on my Soul.

All this I ſay, as a Dying Woman, and I hope God will forgive me my Sins, for I truſt, I have made my Peace with my Saviour, and forgive every Body as I hope to be forgiven.

New-Gaol,
Southwark,
Aug. 24, 1743

Anne Hazzard.

The following LETTER, *ſhe wrote, and ſent to her Husband, who lives at Portſmouth.*

Moſt inhuman Creature,

NOtwithſtanding my Time is ſo very ſhort in this World, I rob my Soul of thoſe precious Moments to write to you, as being in a great Meaſure

Meaſure the Cauſe of my fatal End, and in hopes it may make ſome Impreſſion on your harden'd Heart, for the good of your poor Soul You are not inſenſible of my preſent unhappy Calamity, and above all Mankind, ought to reflect on yourſelf, not as to the Crime I am charged with, altho', I thank my God, I am as innocent of it, as you who were ſo many Miles off; but what I accuſe you with is your Perfidy, and cruel uſage. You very well know when you was firſt married to me, that you had a Wife before, which you baſely denied, and when ſhe would have puniſhed you for Bigamy, you know I diſowned you, fearing you ſhould ſuffer, and you, in return, abuſed me, and made me incapable of getting my Living, as I had done before, in a careful and laborious Way, and at laſt drove me into thoſe Extravagancies, which I ſhould not have been guilty of, and has been a Means of bringing me to this untimely Death. I hope the Lord will forgive me, as I do you and all the World, even thoſe who has falſly ſworn away my Life. I hope my ſhameful End will be an Example to you, and cauſe you to forſake your vicious Way of Life, for you can expect no Bleſſing while you live ſo. In your Letter to me, you adviſed me to make myſelf an Evidence, and ſave my own Life; but I muſt have been an abandoned Wretch indeed, to have ſworn away two Perſons Lives for a Thing which neither they nor I knew any thing of; in ſo doing, I muſt have damned my immortal Soul to ſave a miſerable Life, and I heartily return God Thanks, who endued me with ſo much Grace as to withſtand the Temptation; and I hope in Chriſt I ſhall meet my Death without Fear, and my Innocence of the Fact for which I dye, I truſt in God will be an Atonement for my manifold Sins. I ſhall now conclude, hoping you will take Notice of this as it comes from the Hand of your affectionate, altho' abuſed and now dying Wife,

ANN HAZZARD.

This Woman declared her Sorrow for the manifold Sins of her Life, and whilſt ſhe was under Sentence of Death was ſeldom without a Book in her Hand; ſhe was very attentive to the Exhortations of Mr. Wilſon, who never failed daily to attend her and the other Malefactors, from the Time they received Sentence to the Time they made their Exit. She was an excellent Scholar, and many of the Inhabitants of the Borough who came to ſee her in Perſon, and knew what a diſpicable Appearance ſhe made, were ſurprized to hear her talk ſo well, and behave ſo decent under her Misfortunes; for 'tis certain no Perſon whatever in her Circumſtances was more calm and reſign'd, or went to Death in a more penitent Manner. She ſaid ſhe forgave all Men, as ſhe truſted in God's Mercies, that he would forgive her.

JAMES HUNT, and THOMAS COLLINS, of the Pariſh of St. Saviour's, Southwark, were indicted for that they, not having the Fear of God before their Eyes, &c. on the 5th Day of June did commit together the deteſtable Sin of Sodomy, not fit to be nam'd amongſt Chriſtians.

JAMES HUNT, 37 Years of Age, was born in the Pariſh of St. Mary at Rotherhithe, of honeſt and creditable Parents, who gave him tolerable Education; and when of Age,

Forenoon. on Whitſunday, Mr. M— and Mr. S——r, and Mr. B———h, came to me, and asked me, if I knew how the Man came out of the Windaw; I told them I did not; they ſaid Mr. Day did to be ſure, and I ought to ſpeak the Truth; I anſwered, Gentlemen, Mr. Day never ſaw the Man in his Life, therefore don't ſay ſo; then they went away, and I was carried to Juſtice Hammond's Houſe, but he was not at home; about Noon they came again, and the Deceas'd's Brother with them, and told me, it was out of Compaſſion to me that they applied to me firſt, and that they did not believe the Man would live, and it would be of a dangerous Conſequence, therefore adviſed me to take Care of myſelf in time, for I might not have ſo good an Opportunity any more. I told them I was very ſorry for the Young Man's Misfortune, but I knew nothing more than what I had told them; and as for Mr. Day, I was poſitive he never ſaw him. About Two o'Clock in the Afternoon I went before Juſtice Hammond, and was examined, and told him every Particular, as beforementioned: He told me, he wiſhed the Man might live, but if he did not, the Frankneſs of my owning every Thing as I did, would be of ſervice to me on a Trial, and I find it has caſt me; but I hope God will have more Mercy than Men has had: From the Time I was ordered back till I was committed to the County Goal, I was never at reſt, except when I was in Bed, neither Night nor Day, from ſome of them; twenty at a time would come and perſuade me to ſay Mr. Day threw the Man out of the Window, and that the Man had ſaid ſo. I deſired to ſee the Man, which was refuſed by them; Mr. Bignell in particular told me, the Man had made an Information, and had ſpoke very favourably of me, therefore I ought in Juſtice to diſcover the Thing. On Tueſday about a dozen of them came to me, and told me the Man was dead, and I muſt make myſelf an Evidence againſt Mr. Day and Mary Daggars, or elſe one of them would againſt me, and I ſhould be hanged; I ſaid, God bleſs them if they did, for I knew nothing of it, nor they neither, to the beſt of my Knowledge. Upon this Mr. S—— the Beadle, flew in a great Paſſion, and ſaid, He hoped to ſee me hanged becauſe I would not ſay the Thing I knew to be falſe. On Tueſday the 2d of Auguſt, Mr. Blanch, and the Attorney who was employed againſt us, and ſome others I did not know, ſent for me after I was locked up at Night, and told me, it was not too late now, but I might make myſelf an Evidence, and ſave my own Life. I ſaid, I had ſpoke the Truth, and I would ſpeak no more had I ten thouſand Lives, and if I dy'd innocent, I hope the Lord would have Mercy on my Soul.

All this I ſay, as a Dying Woman, and I hope God will forgive me my Sins, for I truſt, I have made my Peace with my Saviour, and forgive every Body as I hope to be forgiven.

New-Gaol,
Southwark,
Aug. 24, 1743

Anne Hazzard.

The following LETTER, *ſhe wrote, and ſent to her Husband, who lives at Portſmouth.*

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Meaſure the Cauſe of my fatal End, and in hopes it may make ſome Impreſſion on your harden'd Heart, for the good of your poor Soul. You are not inſenſible of my preſent unhappy Calamity, and above all Mankind, ought to reflect on yourſelf, not as to the Crime I am charged with, altho', I thank my God, I am as innocent of it, as you who were ſo many Miles off; but what I accuſe you with is your Perfidy, and cruel uſage. You very well know when you was firſt married to me, that you had a Wife before, which you baſely denied, and when ſhe would have puniſhed you for Bigamy, you know I diſowned you, fearing you ſhould ſuffer, and you, in return, abuſed me, and made me incapable of getting my Living, as I had done before, in a careful and laborious Way, and at laſt drove me into thoſe Extravagancies, which I ſhould not have been guilty of, and has been a Means of bringing me to this untimely Death. I hope the Lord will forgive me, as I do you and all the World, even thoſe who has falſly ſworn away my Life. I hope my ſhameful End will be an Example to you, and cauſe you to forſake your vicious Way of Life, for you can expect no Bleſſing while you live ſo. In your Letter to me, you adviſed me to make myſelf an Evidence, and ſave my own Life; but I muſt have been an abandoned Wretch indeed, to have ſworn away two Perſons Lives for a Thing which neither they nor I knew any thing of; in ſo doing, I muſt have damned my immortal Soul to ſave a miſerable Life, and I heartily return God Thanks, who endued me with ſo much Grace as to withſtand the Temptation; and I hope in Chriſt I ſhall meet my Death without Fear, and my Innocence of the Fact for which I dye, I truſt in God will be an Atonement for my manifold Sins. I ſhall now conclude, hoping you will take Notice of this as it comes from the Hand of your affectionate, altho' abuſed and now dying Wife,

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JAMES HUNT, 37 Years of Age, was born in the Pariſh of St. Mary at Rotherhithe, of honeſt and creditable Parents, who gave him tolerable Education; and when of Age,

he was put Apprentice to Mr. Coffin, the King's Barge Builder. He was bred an Anabaptiſt, and was one of the moſt unaccountable Men that was ever under the like Misfortune. He had a pretty good Notion of religious Principles, but was ſo conceited, and often talk'd ſo abſurdly, that there was no ſetting him to rights, nor did he care to be inſtructed. He ſaid he knew very well what he had to do, and did not want further Advice. The Rev. Mr. Wilſon took great Pains in laying before him the heniouſneſs of the hateful Crime of which he was convicted, and told him to what Danger his immortal Soul was expos'd, unleſs he ſincerely repented, acknowledg'd the Juſtice of his Sentence, and dy'd in Peace with thoſe who had been the Inſtruments of detecting and puniſhing ſuch a Miſcreant. He ſaid he had done all he could, and that he knew he was happy, but declared that he would never forgive thoſe who had proſecuted him. Mr. Wilſon imagin'd, that Hunt not being a Member of the Church of England, might diſlike his Doctrine; and therefore deſired he would ſend for his Teacher, who was an Anabaptiſt, and a very good Chriſtian. The Gentleman came to the Goal on the Tueſday before the Execution, and had Hunt into a Room, none but Mr. Wilſon being in Company. He was again ask'd if he was guilty of the Sin of Sodomy? He ſaid he was not; and the Evidences againſt him were all Liars, and call'd them very opprobrious Names; and again ſaid he never would forgive them.

He was one of the moſt moroſe, ill-natur'd, ſurly Creatures that could breathe, and was never at Peace one Hour, but continually railing againſt his Proſecutors; and even the Day before his Execution, Mr. Wilſon ſtill labouring to bring him to a Confeſſion; he anſwered, "Say no more to me "about it; I'll forgive no Body, for "I'll die harden'd."——This was a moſt ſhocking Speech for a Man who had but a few Hours to live; but he continued to the laſt Moment in the ſame Manner he had all along behaved.

THOMAS COLLINS, was 57 Years of Age, born at Braminham in Bedfordſhire of very honeſt Parents. He ſaid he was originally bred to the Weaving Trade, but went abroad when he was but young, and ſerv'd in the Army, and was ſeveral Years a Serjeant in the Service of the late Emperor. He ſaid he married the Daughter of one Mr. Gale, who liv'd in Broad-Yard Blackman-Street, Southwark, by whom he had ſeveral Children. When he came home to England, he went into Bedfordſhire to his Relations, and continued there ſome Time; but that about 16 Weeks ago he came to Town, and lodged at one Mr. Burridge's in Biſhopſgate-Street. The Account he gives of the Fact for which he ſuffer'd is as follows: That on the 6th of June laſt pretty late in the Evening, as he was coming over London Bridge, to ſee a Grand-daughter who lives in the Borough of Southwark, he went down Pepper-Alley, and ſaw Hunt going a little way before him; —— that he ask'd Hunt if there was not a Neceſſary Houſe down there?— That Hunt reply'd there was one, and that they then both went in together, but had not been there much above a Minute before two Men came and ſaid they were Sodomites, and pull'd him off the Seat, turned his Pockets inſide out, (as he ſuppoſed to ſearch for Money) and

on

on finding none, they ſaid D——mn them let them go; here is no Feathers to pluck.

This was the Account he gave—— But when Hunt was examined by the Rev. Mr. Wilſon, he ſaid he was in the Place before Collins came down the Alley; ſo that in their Confeſſions, they directly contradict one another.

The Words of dying Perſons ought certainly to have great Weight with all Mankind; but where two Men who were convicted of ſuch an attrocious Crime, upon the fulleſt Evidence that was ever given in any Court of Juſtice, ſhould prevaricate ſo much, and behave in ſo indecent a Manner as they (eſpecially Hunt) have done ever ſince their Condemnation; the World muſt be left to judge, whether they were Innocent or Guilty.

Hunt was very ignorant of Religion, and could neither ſay the Creed or Lord's Prayer. He was very ſullen, and declar'd he would forgive no body that had done him Injury.

JOHN HARRIS, otherwiſe Harwood, was indicted for feloniouſly ſtealing one Gelding of a black Colour, value 10 l. 10 s. the Property of Abraham Goldſmith. He was alſo found guilty of ſtealing a Horſe, the Property of Robert Weſtend; and alſo on two other Indictments for Horſe-ſtealing. This Malefactor was 56 Years of Age, and was born at Horton near Eton in the County of Bucks, of poor but honeſt Parents, who could give him but little Education. He ſerv'd in the laſt Wars in Flanders as a common Soldier under his Grace the Duke of Marlborough, and was well reſpected by his Officers. He came to England ſome Years ago, and was employ'd by ſeveral Perſons in Buckinghamſhire and Bedfordſhire to do Labouring Work. He work'd ſometimes with the Bricklayers, and learnt ſo much of that Trade, that he might have liv'd comfortably could he have got Buſineſs. He declar'd his Sorrow for having ſtolen the Horſes, eſpecially Mr. Weſtend's, who he ſaid was his Maſter, and good Benefactor; and whom he hoped would forgive him; he alſo ſaid that he never ſtole but five Horſes, and that he was never guilty of robbing Man Woman or Child in all his Life. What gave him great Comfort was, his receiving a Letter from his Wife, who now lives at New Windſor, adviſing that his Child was dead. He hoped no one would reflect on the poor Woman for what he did, ſhe being an entire Stranger to it. He was one of the greateſt Penitents that ever went to the Gallows, and tho' he was quite unacquainted with his Duty to God or his Neighbour, yet he had good natural Parts, and behaved with that Decency as Perſons in ſuch unhappy Circumſtances ſhould. He dy'd quite compoſed, and in perfect Peace with all the World.

The Day of Execution.

THE Turnkey who uſed to look after theſe unhappy People, about ſeven in the Morning, unlock'd them, and told them the Time appointed for them to die drew very near. They all ſeem'd very willing and reſign'd, except the two Sodomites and Keeble. About nine o'Clock the Rev. Mr. Wilſon came to the Goal, and pray'd with them about two Hours; they were all very fervent, and join'd in Prayers, kneeliug, except Hunt, who did not kneel, and when he was rebuked for not ſo doing, the only

Excuſe

Excuſe he had was, that there was no Room; that he knew he had taken Care of his Soul, and that he was quite eaſy on that Account. After Prayers were over, they were brought down into the Priſon Yard, and after having their Irons knock'd off, and halter'd by the Executioner, they were conveyed to the Place of Execution, James Day in a Mourning Coach, attended by the Rev. Mr. Wilſon, and the other five in one Cart.

About twenty Minutes after One in the Afternoon they came to the fatal Tree, and Day being come into the Cart, Mr. Wilſon went up into the ſame Cart, and pray'd with them a conſiderable Time. When Prayers were over, Anne Hazzard addreſs'd herſelf to Mr. Wilſon in the Manner following.

SIR,

I Am very ſorry that Mr. S——, *who keeps a Linnen Draper's Shop near St. Margaret's Hill, ſhould give out ſuch ſcandalous Reflections as he has done, relating to a Romiſh Prieſt's being denied to viſit me. I declare it, as a dying Woman, that what he has ſaid is notoriouſly falſe. You, Sir, upon being inform'd that I was a Papiſt, like a Chriſtian told me, he was very welcome to attend me, if I deſir'd it. I refus'd any Viſit from him, and told you, that altho' I had been baptized in that Way, yet was now of another Way of Thinking; and at the ſame Time, in the Preſence of many People, gave you ſome Reaſons for not continuing a Member of that Church, into which I had been baptiz'd; and did requeſt the Keeper, if ever the Prieſt came that he would tell him, I would not ſee him on any Account; when the Prieſt came, the Keeper was ſo kind to tell him, what I deſir'd; and the next Morning my Mother came to me, I declar'd the ſame to her, upon which ſhe, with Indignation, took away the Book the Romiſh Prieſt had ſent me.*

After ſhe had done ſpeaking, ſhe delivered a Paper to Mr. Wilſon, and ſolemnly declared, that the Contents therein was the Truth, and nothing but the Truth. Day delivered another Paper, and made the ſame Declaration. Keeble join'd in Prayers, but ſaid nothing. Hunt and Collins continued quite obſtinate. Harris was very reſigned, and ſaid he was glad to be freed from a miſerable Life. Prayers being over, the Executioner tied them all up to the Gallows. Day's Countenance never chang'd the whole Time. While they were praying to God to receive their Souls, the Cart drew away, and after having hung 35 Minutes, they were all cut down Day and Hazzard were carried away in a Hearſe; and Keeble and Hunt in two Coaches. The Mob carried off the Body of Harris, and left Collins the Sodomite under the Gallows, who was afterwards taken by the Surgeons, but they finding him greatly infected with the Venereal Diſeaſe, they brought him back, and both he and Harris were buried by the Brickmakers in one Grave, not far from the Gallows.

FINIS.